

# YOUNG WORKER

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Volume 1

August 1939

Number 4

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**Special - Letter from a Youth  
in Germany**

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I. Jensen, Editor

A Poem of  
Struggle

# THE LEGACY

By James Connolly

By a Workers'  
Martyr

Connolly is known to all Irishmen as the leader of the Irish Citizen Army, the soul of the Easter Rebellion of 1916, in which Connolly lost his life. He was not only a fighter for Irish independence, but also for the emancipation of the working class from wage slavery. He was a revolutionary Marxist, editor of the famous journal, "The Workers Republic". This poem is inscribed to his son.

"Thy father is a poor man," mark well what that may mean,  
On the tablets of thy memory that truth bright and clean,  
The father's lot it was to toil from earliest boyhood on,  
And know his latent energies for a master's profit drawn.

Or else, ill-starred to wander round the huckster-like to vend  
His precious store of brain and brawn to all whom fate may send  
Across his path with gold enough to purchase labor's power,  
To turn it into gold again, and fructify the hour  
With sweat and blood of toiling slaves like unto us my son;  
Aye, through our veins since earliest days, til poor man's blood  
has run....

Treasure ye in your inmost heart this legacy of hate  
For those who on the poor man's back have climbed to high estate,  
The lords of land and capital, the slave lords of our age,  
Who of this smiling earth of ours have made for us a cage....

And howso'er you earn your wage, and whereso'er you go,  
Be it beneath the tropic heat or mid the northern snow,  
Or closely pent in factory walls, or burrowing in the mines,  
Or scorching in the furnace hell of steamers 'cross the brine....

The men and women of your class, tell them their wrongs and yours --  
Plant in their hearts that hatred deep that suffers and endures,  
And treasuring up each deed of wrong, each scornful word and look,  
Inscribe it in the memory, as others in a book.  
And wait and watch through galling years the ripening of time,  
Yet deem to strike before that hour were worse than folly -- crime!

# A LETTER FROM A RED FRONT

To the YOUNG WORKER, U.S.A.

YOUTH



Comrades and Friends:

I have seen your paper here in \*\*\*; I don't understand much English but I did understand enough to be able to tell you: Your YOUNG WORKER makes me very happy and I am sorry we can't get it in \*\*\* more often. Comrade \*\*\* says it can't be done -- the danger is too great. Anyway I shall tell my comrades in \*\*\* about your paper, and they too will be glad to hear that there is a fraternal organ in America, and friends who are battling with us.

Comrade \*\*\* says I should tell you something about myself, perhaps it will interest you. I am twenty years old and for the last three years I have been working in a large book-printing establishment in \*\*\*. Before that I was unemployed or an apprentice. My father is a worker in a machine shop. He was formerly a Social-Democrat and a party-treasurer. After February 1934 he worked illegally with the Social-Democrats now and then and read their papers, but after Hitler came in, he dropped out and he began to grow completely dull about politics and to make fun of everything---and he began to breed pigeons. When he saw me with an illegal paper for the first time he went completely batty and wanted to toss me out of the house. The second time he burned up again and tore the paper out of my hand but when I came into his room half and hour later I saw that my father was very carefully studying the paper. Since then he still growls whenever he sees anything, but on the first of each month he asks me if I don't have anything illegal, and then he reads the papers carefully. Once, when something special came over him, he took the paper into the shop and showed it to the other workers. On May Day, when he saw our fires, he was very much enlivened; and he no longer keeps pigeons.

I myself was with the Communist Youth for half a year but I did not like it because they talked a lot and did nothing. Moreover, I am not so interested in their Peoples Front politics and the regaining of democracy---we young \*\*\* workers are not so dumb. Then I became unpolitical and when Hitler came I was honestly encouraged a little and even carried the swastika, because I allowed myself to be influenced by my father, who said: We workers have nothing more to hope for---we are beasts of burden and must be quiet and serve. But one day, about a year ago, a worker in the plant called me over after work and we talked together and discussed until late at night, and soon I wasn't discussing any more but letting him speak. It was the same the next day, and two days later was Sunday, then we made an excursion into the woods. There we found three more workers from the shop and we spoke together a long time---and a great light dawned on me---my father had not spoken the truth in his words---we workers certainly must be quiet, that is true, but we must not serve. Instead we must struggle and prepare ourselves for even greater struggles. And I learned that we workers didn't stand alone in this struggle, that there were cells of the Red Front, even though small ones, all through Germany, and that they were preparing the oppressed and exploited for the coming battles, and not only among us in Germany,

## "PREPARING THE EXPLOITED"

but almost everywhere in the whole world there were groups and cells which were ready to struggle to make things better in this world. And the longer things last this way, the better will we be prepared for the struggle. But we shall take good care that things don't last too long.

I have just begun to work and to learn, and now I am no longer the only student in our shop, but we have a large youth shop cell; in addition I also work in my neighborhood and am a member of the local committee. Just a short time ago we adopted the hammer as our emblem and on May Day we undertook to popularize our emblem. The evening before May Day giant bundles of wood, in the shape of the hammer, burned in four places in the neighborhood, visible far off through the city. And on May Day we let go forty children's balloons, each with

a kite tail flying that said: Capitalism and Imperialism will pass away. The Red Front is here to stay. And on the other side there was a hammer.

I am here in \*\*\* for two weeks with four other comrades at our political school. I am the youngest but I am learning as well as the others, and I shall be glad to come back to \*\*\* to pass on all that I have learned.....

Comradely,  
Z.K.

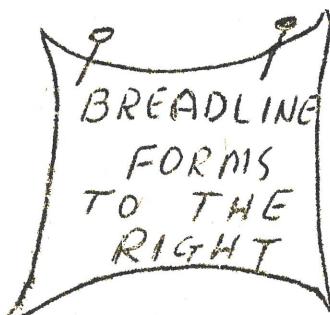
# WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE JUNE GRADUATES:-



Unemployment - that's the first thing you run smack up against. Half a million more graduates are joining the ranks of the unemployed this June. 400,000 NYA recipients will be looking for jobs too, now that school is over. So will the hundreds of thousands already dropped from WPA rolls by the Roosevelt "economy" drive. So you will try one place, then another, then another, then you'll begin to realize that your schooling fits you for everything but life in capitalist society.

But the boss class has a use for you. Since they can't exploit you at home, they'll send you out to die as cannon-fodder so than can seize more territory to exploit. And the more profits they get, the more markets they need, and the more wars they start. That's why there's ROTC, loyalty oaths and regimentation in the schools. That is why their government has appropriated billions for the largest war budget in U.S. history made during peace-time. That's why all the propaganda mills of the bosses and their stooges are working overtime to get you to join the army, the navy, the air-force, the National Guards. That's why this system is so senseless for everybody except the boss class.



So you find that you can't eat your sheepskin diploma even if you boil it. And that the bosses' system of profit makes a good job, a future, marriage, a full life, impossible. And you realize that in spite of your education you're just another worker, just another member of the oppressed working class - that you're driven, sweated, and shot to maintain the power of the boss class and their rotten capitalist system. Student and worker share a common lot.

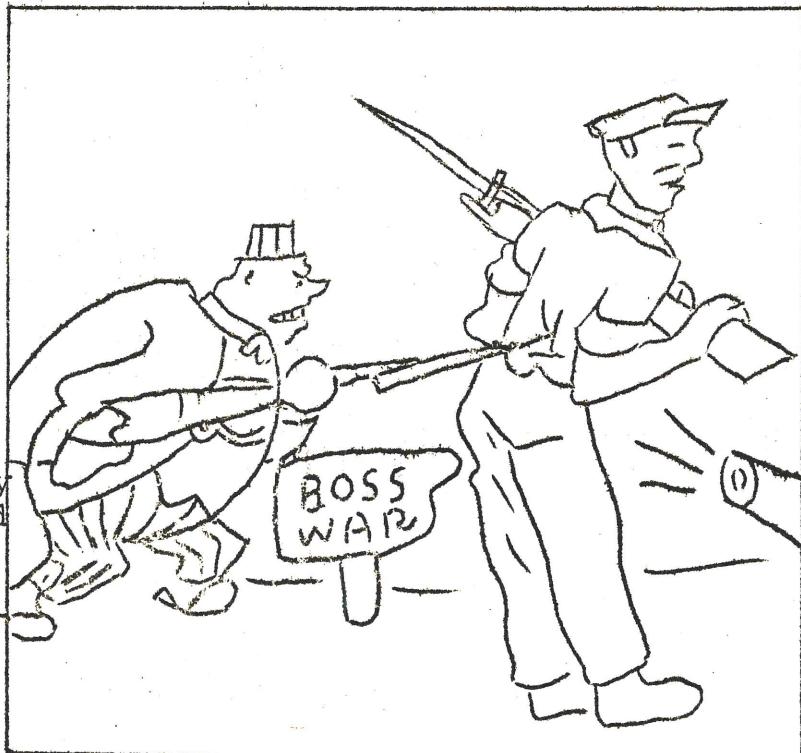
WORKERS, STUDENTS - UNITE AND FIGHT !

But there is a way out. Under the leadership of the working class, you can help overthrow the boss class and its misery-producing system and set up a workers' government which will act in the interests of the producers. Life under capitalism means insecurity, wage-slavery, unemployment, wars, misery. The YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE offers you an opportunity to find an answer for your problems. Come to our open-air meetings, join us on the picket line, join us in our fight for a Workers' Council Government and a Communist Society. JOIN THE YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE.

## THE CHURCH PREPARES FOR WAR

CLEVELAND. The Second Congress of the National Catholic Social Action Conference was opened here amidst prayers and festivities making Bishop Schrembs of Cleveland an Archbishop.

The keynote of the conference was set by the Rev. John Francis Cronin who stated that America had reached a decay stage of capitalism, and all good Catholics had the spiritual task of preserving western civilization from communist permeation and proletarian dictatorship. The Rev. Clancy of Toledo defined Christian Democracy as the Corporative State - a holy trinity of Capital, Labor, and the omnipotent State blessed by the Church.



DEFEND "DEMOCRACY"!

### CRUSADE AGAINST COMMUNISM

In the panel devoted to the Christian Front versus the Ungodly United Front, the delegates were told to support the coming Christian crusade against the communistic and atheistic Soviet Union.

In the sessions on youth, the Church's speaker warned the Catholic youth to prepare for the struggle against Communism, and laid down policies for the Catholic youth leaders, telling them to use as their example the Catholic Action organizations of Spain and Portugal and the Jocistes anti-working class Catholic youth movement of Belgium.

The delegates to the sectional meeting of the Association of Catholic Trade Unions were impressed with their Christian Duty to combat Communism and rid their unions of such ideas and influences, and to establish and preserve peace between Capital and Labor. Discussing the Catholic worker, the speaker warned all good and true Catholics that the trouble with the workers is that they do not

(Continued on next page)

THE CHURCH PREPARES FOR WAR (Continued)

look to God to solve their problems; that they should look more to HIM, and pray to HIM, rather than consulting their own selfish desires and banding themselves together in an Ungodly struggle. Furthermore, that all their (the workers') organizations could not solve their problems unless they prayed to HIM and conducted themselves as good Christians (praying scabs, that is). Moreover, it seems that what is meant by Christian Frontism versus Communism is the sanctioning of Franco's bloody post-war revenge now going on in Spain at the rate of 200-300 (figures of the boss press) executions each day. It means also support to a regime like that of Dolfuss or Schussnig in Austria (a type of Fascist state ideal to the Catholic Church), which was responsible for annihilation of thousands of Austrian workers and the suppression of their democratic rights.

## CALLS FOR "LABOR PEACE" FOR IMPERIALIST WAR

In every panel discussion, the spokesmen for the Church warned that peace between labor's organizations (C.I.O. and A.F. of L.) must be established before the end of the summer, indicating that the Church hierarchy expects war within the next few months. They understand very well that labor must be completely controlled by a united bureaucracy if the coming war of American Imperialism is to be efficiently carried through.

Frank Murphey, apologist for the New Deal, made a disgusting speech about "democracy"; and Senator Joseph C. O'Mahoney of Wyoming demagogically decried the big trusts and international combines, forgetting, no doubt, that good Catholic capitalist politicians were involved up to their necks in these.

The conference closed with a polite warning from Bishop Alter of Toledo, Ohio, that a war of the Democracies versus the Dictatorships would reduce Democracy to a shame if the same Democracies were allied to the most horrendous of Dictatorships, the Soviet Union. The Catholic Church has truly become the spearhead for the Fascist drive against the working class.

\* \* \* \* \*

THE "CHRISTIAN DEMOCRACY" OF THE CATHOLIC YOUTH ORGANIZATION

Part of the Second Congress of the National Catholic Social Action Conference was reserved specially for the youth. Anthony Faupl, representative from the C.Y.O. (Catholic Youth Organization) of the Milwaukee diocese, gave a detailed analysis of the problems of unemployment and starvation facing the youth. Mr. Faupl, however, neglected to discuss the question of the relationship of youth to

(Continued on next page)

REPORT ON THE CATHOLIC YOUTH SESSION (Continued)

the growing war machine. He could not, since his speech was in praise of the government's work for the youth. He could not tell the truth that the NYA and the CCC are direct preparations for the coming imperialist war. But then the question arises of what is the answer of the C.Y.O. to this very important question. Their answer is "Christian Democracy", or the corporate society. This is the most dangerous weapon of the ruling class yet presented by its obedient Church to preserve a dying capitalist order.

Italy, Spain and Portugal were extolled as the tendency which the corporate society would follow. For those who had some doubts about the butchery of Franco and his fellow-murderers, a little criticism was thrown in about the methods by which the corporate society was established. But the basic economy was accepted - private ownership of the means of production, with a totalitarian form of government. Italy, Spain and Portugal are excellent examples of a dying capitalist economy maintaining power by the use of military rule and the suppression of the rights of the working class. As in all such military dictatorships there is the task of sluffing off certain sections of the middle classes to make way for a further concentration of wealth into fewer hands and the complete smashing of the working class and its organizations.

A new impetus to Fascism shows itself emanating in this Congress. Under the guise of religious and spiritual endeavor, young workers are lead blindly into the trap of supporting a Fascist ideology. The youth who are the victims a dying economic system will become good cannon-fodder for the coming imperialist war under the leadership of organizations of the caliber of the C.Y.O. Not because the youth want this to be so, but because they sincerely believe that the C.Y.O. has a solution to their economic and social problems.

What they do not know is that the leadership and backers of the organization are part and parcel of the capitalist system and are conscious of the role they play of betraying the idealistic young workers into the trap of Fascism in order to preserve themselves and their rotten system. Through this Catholic Action the Church is making its bid to the boss class by demonstrating how it can be depended upon to recruit young workers by means of outwardly "radical" language into support of American Fascism.

Young Catholic Workers, beware of these hypocrites and fakers. Do not depend upon the instrument of the bosses to solve your problems. The working class alone through its independent action can accomplish the task which is before it: the abolition of the decaying system of exploitation, war and Fascism, and the building of a system of WORKERS' CONTROL OF PRODUCTION FOR USE UNDER A WORKERS' COUNCIL GOVERNMENT.

JULY 4TH

CELEBRATE INDEPENDENCE  
DAY !!

July 4th, Independence Day, is to be celebrated by the whole American bourgeoisie world as the day when the Declaration of Independence was enacted. As usual the Stalinist-patriots are going to compete with the American Legion for the banner of red, white and blue chauvinism. All types of liberals, pinks and reactionaries will participate in a gab-fest describing the freedom and equality in America.

"Freedom" to the 12,000,000 Negroes in America, however, will sound very strange. "Equality" to the miners of Harlan County will certainly sound suspicious every time they think of the equal protection rendered them by the National Guard. "Independence" to the 16,000,000 unemployed



can only mean the right to starve independently of the capitalist class that is destroying food. "Liberty and freedom?" Summon the ghosts of Sacco and Vanzetti, of Billy Hill and the Haymarket martyrs, of those murdered on Memorial Day 1937 in Chicago; break thru the prison walls and speak to Billings and the Scottsboro boys — ask them the meaning of these catch-phrases. Ask the 4,000,000 youth of the lost generation the meaning of the "land of opportunity."

July 4th, 1776 signified the birth of a new capitalist nation. The so-called rights of the Declaration of Independence and the U.S. Constitution were written only on paper because of pressure from the armed farmers of the 13 colonies. July 4th, 1939 signifies the decay of capitalism in America. Out of this decay there will rise a new progressive economic system, heralded into existence by the Workers' Day of Independence, the proletarian revolution.

# STORY OF THE N.Y. WORLD'S FAIR

## HOW IT ALL STARTED

As far back as 1874, a group of financiers in New York began to realize that there was a depression, and that it had effected the City of New York where their money was invested. And with Grover Whalen, New York's A-1 booster, they concieved the idea of a Fair to make all other world fairs look like pikers, and bring back tourists and yokels to New York to part with their hard earned savings. But there was no excuse, romantic or patriotic, that they could think of to convince the public to attend the Fair. Nor did they know of a suitable location.

Meanwhile, near Flushing Meadows, there lived a civil engineer, who thought there should be some sort of celebration to commemorate the 150th anniversary of Washington's first inauguration and the establishment of the Federal Government. Shagden, the engineer, thought that the Meadows could be used for some such purpose and told his friend, Edw. F. Roosevelt about his plan. Roosevelt passed the word on to the Fair backers who grabbed it as just the patriotic glamour they needed. Mr. Shagden was rewarded with a job as a draftsman for the Fair Commission and was then dropped from the payroll. He sued the Fair and the case was settled out of court, with Shagden getting a reputed settlement of \$45,000. Roosevelt is still on the fat end of the payroll.

## STOCKS, SENTIMENT, & SALARIES

The public has been filled with the wonders of science, medicine, industry and beauty that the Fair has to offer. They are told that through the "courtesy" of General Motors, Bordens, Greyhound, Aspirin Tablets, etc., all these Modern Miracles are made available to the public. "Courtesy" means cash investments, with tremendous profits expected in return. A dinner was organized in New York with seventy bankers, railroad and insurance presidents and merchants. Ten Wall Street bankers advanced one million dollars, banks absorbed 3 1/2 million dollars worth of shares in the Fair. The Fair cost 155 millions to open; it expects to take in between 1 and 1 1/2 BILLIONS. Gibson - chairman of the Manufacturers Trust Co., said: "No one will be asked to buy (shares) on the basis of aiding a community enterprise..... the Fair is designed to stand on its own feet as a business enterprise."

Richard Whitney - thieving stockbroker of Wall Street who happened to be caught, before his arrest endorsed the Fair as " an investment proposition in every sense of the word."

Progress, benefits to humanity, advances in science and medicine are still put to practical use only when there are profits involved.

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## IT'S A SYSTEM!

Last month Mrs. Roosevelt, addressing a group of graduates, told them that unemployment could be solved by putting all the idle to work producing munitions and armaments. A particularly clever solution, this! An ordinary mind might have thought that putting the idle to any kind of productive work would do the trick. But not the wife of Franklin D-(stroy the food) Roosevelt -- she had taken too well to heart her spouse's examples of plowing under, dumping, and wholesale destruction of all surpluses.

But why didn't she go ahead and explain to the graduates the real point to this solution -- that as soon as there are plenty of armaments we can have a war and kill off enough of the working class (mainly youth) to keep the nasty old unemployment problem from bothering again for some time.

\* \* \* \* \*

And now, Comrades, a story, that really, truly happened -- with a moral, too -- all about how humility is its own reward and will get you under a nice, fancy monument after you're dead even if it won't get you anywhere but the poor-house while you're alive.

It was in the Beaver County Poorhouse that our hero, an elderly Italian immigrant who lived in the town of Aliquippa, Pennsylvania, died two months ago. (Our hero's name I withhold because it, like his ideology, can have no place in the annals of the progressive, militant, American proletariat.) Many years had he worked hard and faithfully in this rich land for long hours and short checks. And always he was cheerful and docile and thankful for the pittance he got. Came the day when, too old to toil longer, he found himself penniless and forced to go on relief. But so ingrained in him was the philosophy of slavery that he felt constrained to try to do some work for the kind government that supported him -- so six hours a day, six days a week he would take an old broom out and sweep the streets of Aliquippa, whistling while he worked, out of gratitude for the \$3.60 a week relief that he received. "I want to work for my bread, it tastes sweeter that way," he would say. Finally growing ill and feeble, he was taken to the poorhouse. Even here he puttered about such odd jobs as he could, always asking for a shovel or a broom, and always humbly grateful for the generous care that the system he had served so long gave him. So, slave to the very end, he died, and was buried in Potter's field. Then the good folk of Aliquippa realized that they had had in their midst a perfect example of all the virtues that the bosses wish all the workers would have. They called upon state agencies for aid, and now a beautiful monument to the memory of our humble hero will be erected.

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## A YOUNG WORKER SPEAKS UP

To the Editor of the YOUNG WORKER:

I worked in an auto-parts plant in New York where we took apart fuel pumps, windshield wipers and generators, and after fixing them up we sprayed them to make them look new. Here is the method: After taking apart the above-mentioned articles, they were put in a degreaser and the dirt loosened up. From the degreaser, the parts were cleaned on a buffing machine. The fellows who worked on the buffer were very dirty at the end of the day. The parts were then put together again and sprayed like new.

Eighteen fellows worked in the shop with the hours supposedly from 8:30 A.M. to 5:30 P.M. (Monday to Friday) and from 8:30 A.M. to 1:30 P.M. on Saturday. However, the fellows started work at 8:15 by doing odd jobs until regular work time. Instead of quitting at 5:30 we worked anywhere from that time to 11 o'clock. On Saturday instead of working to 1 o'clock, we worked until 5 or 6 o'clock, with an intermission of 15 minutes for lunch.

For working overtime we were paid for time instead of time and a half. We made a terrific salary of \$8 a week until the wage-hour law came in, when we began getting \$11 a week. There was no hot water because the boss was too cheap to install it and with just cold water you cannot wash grease very well. We had to supply our own soap and toilet paper. If we came to work a minute late the boss would yell blue murder.

The discontent among the fellows grew and finally two others and myself went to the United Automobile Workers (local 365 in Long Island City and a Martin local). We signed up all the workers in the shop as union members but did not know then, what we know now, about the stool-pigeons among us. The boss dropped a hint about joining the union by saying: "Some boys came up and asked for work." We elected a shop committee and a union delegate who made the following demands of the boss:

- 1) \$14 a week minimum wage
- 2) 5 day week, 8 hour day
- 3) time and a half for overtime
- 4) sanitary shop conditions
- 5) a union shop.

The boss answered us by firing everybody in the shop. His stools began to work at nights. He tried to get workers from the New York State and High School employment agencies, but none would scab after seeing our picket line. The boss then called in the shop committee and said he would give us all demands except the union recognition and the rehiring of three fellows who happen to be very

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## REVIEW - "THE FIGHT FOR PEACE"

For a very interesting bit of war propaganda we advise our readers to see the picture that masquerades under the loving name of "The Fight for Peace", based on a story by Hendrik Van Loon. The picture is dedicated, according to the captions, to Abraham Lincoln - great peace-maker - and to all men, women and children in America who enjoy the blessings of U.S. democracy. (This almost reads like the announcer for station WNYC sounds when he says every fifteen minutes or so: "This is New York City's own station, a city in which 7,000,000 people live in peace and happiness and enjoy the benefits of democracy.) How in the name of mercy Abe Lincoln can be pictured as the "great peace-maker" when for four years he waged a bloody civil war against the land-owning aristocracy of the south in the interests of the industrial capitalists of the north, one cannot understand very readily. The idea becomes a little more clear, however, when we realize that this movie is not for the purpose of making people think rationally as to the whys and wherefors of modern wars, but for the purpose of utilizing war horror scenes in order to drum up the holy-war-for-democracy spirit.

"The Fight for Peace" is merely a bunch of newsreel scenes plus actual pictures of the dead from the World War up through the Sino-Japanese War thrown together to make up a story of the world's "mad dictators, Hitler, Mussolini and the Mikado going around the world and destroying democracy with their guns and munitions." Naturally, the logical conclusion one must draw from this is that the "democracies" should arm to protect themselves - thus 'defending the rights of the peo-pul."

Van Loon knows enough history to understand that British, French and American imperialism - the "democracies" - are always busy extending their predatory interests by exploiting the peoples at home and in the colonies and at the present moment are attempting to squash every democratic right the workers have gained after generations of bloody and violent struggle. Van Loon knows that it was "democratic" money that strengthened the German capitalist class to the point where it could hire the Hitler gangsters to smash the German workers. He knows, moreover, that the Spanish Revolution was delivered into the hands of the butcher Franco by these same "democracies" who equally have sacrificed Czechoslovakian "democracy" to Hitler. Van Loon knows that the Versailles Treaty enforced by the "democratic" imperialists was one of the most brutal documents any group of robbers could have ever drawn up. Van Loon knows that Wilson admitted that he drove the American workers into the World War at the behest of the American capitalist class. Yes, Van Loon knows all this, but all these facts are twisted in just the opposite direction in order to demonstrate the peaceful ambitions of Wilson in the past and F.D. Roosevelt today.

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## YOUTH HIRED AS "STOOL PIGEONS"

Below we print verbatim the contents of a leaflet issued by the Youth Division of the Cleveland Association of Unemployed on Direct and Work Relief (2071 E. 30 St.), a militant left-wing organization in which members of the Young Workers League play a leading role.

**YOUNG WORKERS:-** The Cleveland Division of the National Youth Administration, in co-operation with safety director Elliot Ness, is training young workers under the age of twenty-five years to be stool-pigeons for the Cleveland police department and the Federal Government's "G"-men.

Several young workers employed on the NYA program have been getting their \$25 a month for NYA services and \$60 a month additional for "stooling" on the local peddlers of Marijuana.

We are certainly opposed to the sale and use of the drug Marijuana. We believe that its use should be stopped. We are also opposed to throwing young boys and girls into the environment of dope peddlers and dope users as decoys and informers.

If a young student on NYA was found to have other unemployment bringing in less than \$60 a month, the NYA has been in the habit of firing him. In the case of the paid NYA decoys and informers in question THEY WERE NOT FIRED. Mr. Baldauf, local head of the NYA, openly boasts of the fact that he co-operated with Director Ness in this matter and furnished him with the students from the NYA.

The above only further exposes the true role and purpose of the Roosevelt "New Deal"-established National Youth Administration. First the New Deal used the students and young workers of NYA to provide cheap "scab" labor to displace the mature and capable workers in many clerical and other office jobs at absurdly low rates of pay. This action increased the number of unemployed white collar workers and reduced the wage levels of those who remained on the job. Next the New Deal assigned the NYA to police work in putting criminal records in such order as would establish the present police bureaucracy more firmly in power. Then the New Deal really showed just what it considers the usefulness of the present generation of youth to be. It ordered NYA to train 20,000 young men a year to be trained killers in the air in the next war and to be cannon fodder in the next blood bath to make the world safe for Roosevelt's and DuPont's and Rockefeller's "Democracy?". Now, to cap it all, the New Deal begins throwing youth of the country into association with dope fiends and dope peddlers.

Young workers and students of Cleveland - show the New Deal that you will not be used in this manner. Sow them that you will not be "scabs" and "stool pigeons". Show them that you will not be used

(Continued on next page)

YOUTH HIRED AS "STOOL PIGEONS" (Continued)

as cannon fodder in the next bosses' war nor will you allow the youth of the land to become a generation of trained pilot butchers of the youth of other lands. Send your protest to the National Youth Administration in Washington, D.C. and to Mr. Baldau here in Cleveland. Demand the removal of Baldau for his vicious use of Cleveland's young men and women. Demand higher pay, better working conditions and adequate vocational training in fields other than butchery, scabbing and "stool-pigeon" informing. ASSERT YOUR RIGHTS AND AUTHORITY.

\* \* \* \* \*

"FIGHTING WORKER" PRESS RELEASEOPEN REACTION GROWS IN PENNSYLVANIA

Philadelphia - Following up on the anti-union decision which awarded \$7,500,000 to the Apex Hosiery Co. for alleged damages during a recent sit-down strike there, the Pennsylvania bosses have instituted a wave of reactionary legislative measures which must sound a warning note to the whole American labor movement.

Besides cutting relief to the tune of 69 million dollars for the two-year period, a bill was passed in the state legislature which enables any boss to draft a relief recipient for private exploitation. A refusal to work under any terms the boss may wish to set up will mean that this worker will be deprived of relief. This, for all intents and purposes, amounts to forced peon labor, supposedly prohibited by the U.S. Constitution. Lists of able-bodied relief clients are to be sent around to all the "needy" bosses. The measure is an attempt to further lower the living standards of the workers in Pennsylvania.

Coupled with this law is another requiring every foreign-born worker not yet a citizen to buy a certificate of indentity for one dollar that must be exhibited to any police officer or Department of Labor agent upon demand. Such a law is in line with Roosevelt's discrimination against "aliens on WPA" who have been thrown off their jobs merely because they were not born here, another trick of the Administration to "divide and rule." More legislation prohibits any agitation of workers for the purpose of joining a union on the grounds that this would be an unfair labor practice! The excuses for granting injunctions against workers on strike have been increased and bosses can force arbitration of labor disputes.

The coal mine operators have forced the revision of workmen's compensation, practically eliminating all workers' benefits in an in-

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"FIGHTING WORKER" PRESS RELEASE (Continued)

dustry extremely hazardous. Another blow at living standards was taken when the wages of teachers were cut and tenure rights made dubious.

This deluge of reactionary legislation in Pennsylvania is merely part of a national offensive by the bosses all over the country. Faced with the decline of industrial output, the bosses are determined to gain more profits than hitherto by delivering an uncealed blow at the working class. The decline of the coal mining industry in Pennsylvania and the panicky and brutal methods of the bosses there, is only an indication of the decay of industry throughout the country.

These reactionary measures taken against the working class constitute a challenge that cannot go unheeded. There is no solution in attempting to defend the status quo of capitalist "democracy". The workers can only answer the bosses by new and increased militancy in the building of class struggle industrial unions as a step in the direction of smashing the profit system and instituting workers' control of production for use under a Workers' Council Government. Only a struggle against the Lewis and Green sell-out artists in the ranks of the A.F. of L. and C.I.O. for a fighting class policy can stay the hand of the "democratic" bosses' reaction from destroying the labor unions already built up.

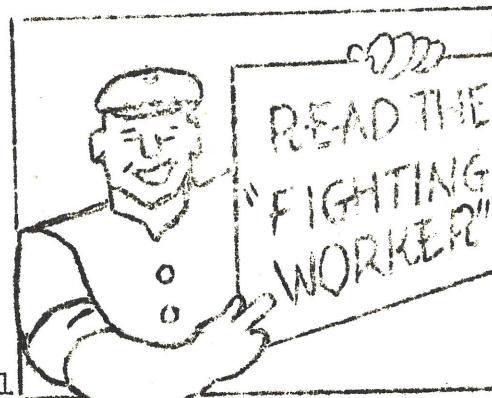
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THE STORY OF THE N.Y. WORLD'S FAIR (Continued)

Whalen's salary is rumored to be \$100,000 a year. The Fair also supplies him with a private yacht valued at \$11,000, a residence at the Empire State Building, a reception quarters in the Administration Building, another at the Terrace Club, and just in case he gets bored with these, another at the Hall of Pharmacy. Each suite is a miniature mansion.

"THE WORLD OF TOMORROW" WHY NOT TODAY ?

The Futurama, the world as it will look in 1960, is vividly displayed in miniature. There are detailed models of super-highways, city streets, airports, power-dams, model farms, and amusement parks. Medicine, power generators, architecture, transportation, school, factories, flood control, health resorts -- no detail of life is omitted. The tragedy of this display is that it fails to recognize that while man of TODAY has all the facilities for this world of tomorrow, the profit system holds it in cold storage until such time as it will pay dividends. That is the reason why we are not enjoying in life the advantages G.M. predicts life in 1960 will hold. Capitalism will not and cannot release "benefits to humanity" from dollars and cents. But communism, where profits will be ancient history, CAN AND WILL.



## FABLES OF CAPITALISM (2)

### WHEN IS ROBBERY NOT ROBBERY ?

This is the story of a farmer and a bee hive. It seems that the farmer was busy shouting at the top of his lungs while at the same time beating upon a tin pan. Altogether he was making a terrible racket. At the first glance, the ordinary passer-by thought the farmer to be insane - shouting a lot of foolish, senseless stuff absolutely without any meaning. It wasn't until this passer-by spotted the bee hive when his doubts of the farmer's sanity were cleared up. The reason for the farmer's queer actions finally dawned upon this innocent onlooker.

The farmer was keeping the bees in order to get their honey. This is known in rural language as ROBBING the bees. There would have been no sense in the farmer's purchasing lumber and erecting a bee hive if he were not going to rob the bees.

And these bees were really being robbed. They had worked out in the fields and had stored up honey in the hive. Then at regular intervals this old farmer came, took all of the honey from the hive, put back barely enough for the bees to live on, consumed or sold the rest and gave the bees nothing in return. That's robbery and its recognized as such.

On this particular day, when the farmer was making all the noise, the bees had begun to swarm. They had shot up into the air and were trying to change from the hive system to the hollow tree system. Instead of continuing to store honey in a hive where the farmer could rob them of the major portion, they were trying to have their honey set up in a hollow tree where they could have ALL the honey they produced and not just SOME of it.

And this farmer was a mighty fine old man. He was a good citizen, voted the straight party ticket, paid his debts, went to church regularly and would never tell a lie if the truth would serve as well. All his life he had been saying, and ACTUALLY BELIEVED, that he was keeping bees. But when he realized that they might leave his hive, he suddenly recognized that he wasn't keeping the bees at all - THEY WERE KEEPING HIM! There is a difference between the two. So he got out his tin pan, beat it as hard as he could and yelled with all his might. He made so much noise that he confused the bees and they forgot what they wanted to do and did not change the system of honey-making at all. Instead they settled down right close. Then the wise old farmer picked them up and put them in another hive. Of course the bees were robbed again. The new hive was painted a different color to look different from the other hives. Everytime the bees would get to think-

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FABLES OF CAPITALISM (Continued)

ing for themselves and would make a break for liberty, the farmer was on hand to make enough noise and confuse them. Thus the hard working bees were continually robbed.

Just as there is no sense in buying lumber to make a bee hive without taking the honey, so would there be no sense if a capitalist invested money in coal mines, stocks, bonds, a store, or a factory without making a profit from the labor of the workers who produced for him. When such a system applies to men and women, the capitalists call it a just and fair profit, although they are perfectly willing to call it robbery when it applies to bees. The only difference between the capitalists and Marxists is that we bunch the two and call them both robbery. The capitalists have two names for the same thing, we have only one.

Like the honey the farmer returned to the bees in small quantity, the wages the capitalist returns to the workers is only a small quantity of what they actually produce. The honey the farmer deliberately swiped is like the profits or surplus value that the capitalist appropriates for himself. The wages of the workers, as in the case of the bees, are just enough to keep on living to be able to produce more profits for the boss.

And every once in the while the workers finally get wise to the fact that if they leave the capitalist behind and start producing for themselves, they will be able to take ALL of what they produce and not just SOME of it. Strikes and demonstrations, minor civil wars are the result. The pious capitalist in this instance suddenly discovers that it was not through his paternalistic care that the workers had jobs and managed to exist, but rather that he was able to make his thousands per year only because the workers tolerated it. When the strike breaks out or when the rumbling starts to increase among the workers, the boss begins to pound on his tin pans. All his weapons are pulled out and come into play. The labor fakers within the workers' ranks (Green, Lewis, Browder, Thomas and Co.), the various newspapers, radio networks, motion pictures and school systems - all of these are the noise-makers and confusers of the bosses. If these do not succeed a new bee hive is painted another color and the workers are told to elect another political party into office. They are told that under democracy they have the opportunity to better their conditions. But no matter what color the hive is painted, no matter if there is elected a Republican, Democrat, Progressive, Labor Party or Farmer-Laborite, Socialist or Stalinist --- the workers still find themselves producing for the parasites, they still find themselves being robbed.

The workers have but to learn a lesson from the bees. If all the

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FABLES OF CAPITALISM (Continued)

bees in unity refuse to manufacture honey for the farmer, if they get like mad hornets and start to sting - no farmer will be able to keep them cooped up and working for him. If the workers in unity band together as a class, if they let loose with a fighting anger against the robbers who daily milk them dry, the capitalist system will be done away with in short order. No longer will there be any robber-capitalists to make a lot of noise about the "our great democracy, home of the brave", etc., etc. everytime the workers want more bread to eat, more clothing to wear, more time to enjoy themselves in. No! You cannot pay your rent with "democracy". The capitalists are damned smart -- they don't want democracy in payment, they want cold cash.

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IT'S A SYSTEM! (Continued)

The moral, young workers, is that if you want a pretty tombstone, don't fight the bosses -- but the rest of us workers who want a few things more edible than monuments right now, are going to fight, and fight together, and fight hard, until every last vestige of this whole wage slave system has followed our hero to oblivion.

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"THE FIGHT FOR PEACE" (Continued)

The picture ends with Roosevelt making a speech for democracy and peace. Meanwhile, behind the verbal wrist-slapping of dictators and hypocritical peace assertions, Roosevelt stands forth today as the greatest militarist America has ever known, as the second Woodrow Wilson. To destroy Fascism and war, capitalism - both "democratic" and Fascist - must be destroyed, for the profit system nurtures these evils. No amount of blind emotion deliberately sponsored by Van Loon and his Stalinist friends can destroy this fact.

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RED ROVER (Continued)

why she wore naught but flushes and blushes and yet plowed under garments, she answered: "The rulers of the land are paying me to plow under these beautiful garments that I may earn the money to purchase a G-string wherewith to cover my shame."

And seeing and hearing all that, I said, verily this is a topsy-turvy country, and I fastened a millstone around my neck and beef bladders to my feet and jumped into a nearby lake, for where things are upside down they can be rightfully seen only from down side up. And it was even so, for presently great hordes of fish and turtles swarmed around me waving their tails and flippers and shouted in great glee: "C'mon everybody. Prosperity has turned the corner!" This fat-head from above is more than all of us can eat."

So long folks. See you in August.

## RED ROVER

### THE STORY OF THE SOCIALIST JURYMAN; TOPSY-TURVY WORLD

Howdy everybody. Once again the Red Rover is here to spin his yarn about the interesting thoughts he came across during the last month. Ever since the time that I quoted some of the contents of Rip-Saw, the old pre-war socialist publication, I have verily been deluged with letters asking for more of the same stuff. Like the bosses, I am forced to respond to mass pressure. But perhaps my readers were given the wrong impression about Rip-Saw. Perhaps they took the mother-goose rhymes quoted from Rip-Saw as an indication of the contents that appeared in this publication. But all is not mother-goose that cracks a smile. I think that you will agree with me, though, when I say as the old rippers probably said "Get the workers to laugh with you and you have them to fight with you." Ain't it the truth! Listen to this story about a socialist juryman as related in Rip-Saw:

"A Socialist agitator tells how he was once drawn for jury service (evidently Rip-Saw did have a sense of humor). The case they had was that of a man who had to be dispossessed. He couldn't pay the rent on the farm he occupied and now he was to be put off the land by law. When the twelve reached the jury room the Socialist turned to the others and said:

'When you eleven men are ready to come up to my way of thinking, wake me up. But don't bother until you accept my verdict. I want to hang this man.'

'You're crazy,' they said.

'Not at all,' answered the agitator.

'The man's committed no capital crime,' they retorted. 'You can't hang a man because he's unable to pay rent.'

'I'll hang the man or I'll hang the jury,' he replied.

They began to argue with him and he stopped them, saying:

'Now see here, let's get this case well in mind. The man has no land of his own has he?'

'No.'

'And somebody else owns all of the land.'

'Yes.'

'And he's over here on Mr. A's land where he can't pay the rent.'

'Yes.'

'Let's suppose we dispossess him. Where's he going? He can't stay up in the air like a bird, can he?'

'No.'

'Certainly not! So if we put him off A's land he'll have to get on B's tract. And he couldn't pay the rent to A, so of course he can't pay it to B. Next term of court his case will be up here again and some other jury will have to put him off B's place, THEN where'll he go? Why he'll have to locate on C's land. And he couldn't pay the rent to A and B, so quite naturally he'll be unable to pay it to C. The some other jury will have to dispossess him again and ----- . Don't you see, men, each term of court this case will come up. Everytime the man's dispossessed it will do him no good and it'll put the county to a lot of needless expense. Let's be sensible about the matter, hang the man and close the case! '"

Rip-Saw never did say what became of the defendant or the socialist agitator but methinks they solved the problem by paying the evicted farmer enough money to pay his rent with for shooting the old agitator full of holes for telling the truth.

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An intersting parable is told by one J.F. in the official publication of the Proletarian Party which sheds some light on the problem of over-abundance:

And I saw a naked man coming through the snowstrom, pushing a wheel-barrow loaded with fur coats. And when I asked him why he wore naught but blue pimples and goose-flesh, and his teeth chattered like loose nails in a dislocated tin roof, he replied: "I've got more fur coats than I can wear."

And then I saw a man groaning beneath a huge barrel of water and a parched tongue protruding from his arid mouth. And when I asked him why he was famishing of thirst, he answered: "There's more water in the barrel than I can drink."

And then I saw a living skeleton sitting on a great pile of hamburgers whimpering that he had not eaten for many weeks. And when I asked him why he had fasted so long, he pointed to the pile of hamburgers and whispered hoarsely: "It's more than I can eat."

And then I saw a woman dressed in naught but flushes and blushes plowing under beautiful garments. And when I asked her

(Continued on page 11)

A YOUNG WORKER SPEAKS UP (Continued)

militant workers. After four weeks of picketing, most of the fellows got other jobs. We have yet 14 out of the 18 workers locked out of the shop, the other four being stool pigeons for the boss. At present the case is resting with the National Labor Relations Board in Washington.

The inside boss is named Arthur Graf and I suspect that he is a member of the "Communist" Party. The other two bosses are Harry Otter and Lou Schleifer who believe in only one God: profit.

I.R., New York

## "THE FUTURE BELONGS TO THE YOUTH"

We think that Liebknecht was correct. And we are trying to do all we can to make the young workers of America aware of this, aware of the NECESSITY for them to enter the road of class struggle in order to obtain this Socialist future.

We point out that not only do we believe the YOUNG WORKER to be the only youth publication which presents a revolutionary program -- but a survey of all youth publications in the country will show that it IS the only magazine published today which presents a revolutionary program.

We think you will agree, however, that this is not done in a cut and dried thesized manner. We have been consistently working to make the YOUNG WORKER as interesting as possible, to present in simple, popular form analyses and explanations of ALL the problems and issues that confront young workers.

JOIN WITH US IN THE STRUGGLE TO "WIN THE FUTURE"

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